

# GERMAN OFFICERS LIVE IN HISTORIC CHATEAU

Proof That France Is Looking After Obligation to Care for Its War Prisoners.

## INTERESTING VISIT TO CAMP

No Sign of Discontent Among Men, but, on Contrary, They Furnish Picture of Well-Conditioned Set, Living Life of Ease and Elegance.

LE PUY, CENTRAL FRANCE, December 4.—German officers living in a historic chateau on the banks of the romantic Loire, much as they would live in some castle on the Rhine, spoke of them with their wives and babies, with German orderlies, German cooks, German maids, German waiters, German orchestra, German games, German drill, those were some of the things making it apparent to-day that France was living up to the complete letter and spirit of its international obligation of looking after German prisoners of war.

The visit to this German officers' camp was made by the Associated Press through the courtesy of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, with two French army officers assigned from the Ministry of War to assist in showing and explaining all the details of the care given to German officers.

The ancient castle of Roche-Arnaud is the temporary home of a hundred or more of these German officers, gathered in from the battle of Champagne and from all along the fighting line, and even from the remote German islands of the South Pacific, which have been taken by French landing parties.

The castle dominates a sweep of thirty miles of valleys, hills and low mountains, much like the picturesque mountain of the Loire. The castle was like passing into some vast German establishment, with German officers in smart uniforms standing in knots or sleeping sharply across the court and the castle. The castle windows were crowded with smiling and good-natured faces of many other German officers. At the gate stood a broad-shouldered German officer with an artistic sense and a sense of humor, on which he was laying on the color of these dominating tints of the Loire Valley and mountains.

Photographs of all the imprisoned officers occupied the whole side of a wall in the reception-room as one entered the place. Each photograph bore the name and regiment of the officer. The names were typically German—Major Schneider, Major von Kretz, Captain Jell, Captain Kasi. They were fine-looking, big-framed men, each in full uniform, with cap jauntily pushed back. And at the foot of the photographs were two which stood out from among these fighters—two faces of young German women, and beside them two tiny babies—war babies, born on French soil of German parents.

NO SIGN OF DISCONTENT  
AMONG GERMAN OFFICERS  
The full assemblage of German officers was seen for the first time as the party entered the gardens of the old chateau, for the officers seemed to have a taste which drew them into the beautiful garden, where they were to see the French taste, with flowers and foliage at every hand, and looking out into vistas of the Loire. There was not a sign of discontent about them, on the contrary they were a picture of a well-conditioned set of men, living a life of ease and even elegance. Their uniforms were spotless, their shoes were well turned out and well polished, their coats fitting faultlessly and their trousers tightly over their big legs; they were well shaved, well fed, well conditioned as though they had recently stepped out of some military club on the Wilhelmstrasse.

There was a slight air of suspicion about the Germans as the French officers entered with the party. They raised their heads proudly and greeted away in pairs and groups, until soon all of them were lost in the maze of shrubbery. But while they were in sight no one of them failed to come to attention and give the formal military salute to the French officers escorting the party. The latter, too, were most careful not to permit the visitors to intrude upon the privacy of the German prisoners by asking them personal questions, taking pictures of them or treating them as though they were an exhibit. It was this the German officers seemed to fear, but the scrupulous care of the French officers overcame any such fear.

A stone wall, five feet high, topped by four strands of barbed wire a foot apart, circled the outer edge of the castle gardens.

"That is the only restraint," said the officer. "There are no bars or bolts, for the officers are on their parole of honor, and these strands of wire are little more than a formality."

## CUSTOMARY AVOCATIONS

In the living quarters of the castle the German officers were seen going through their customary avocations. The rooms were large and light, as may be expected in a castle of this proportion, with the windows over-

looking gardens and valleys. The names of the occupants were on each door. On one, for example, were the names: Captain Prehler, Captain Bruner. As the French commandant knocked, the door was thrown open and the German captains stood like statues at military salute. One of them, a big, yellow-bearded man, the other with a monocle in his eye looked the part of a young nobleman. They were smoking cigarettes, and a box of cigars was open on the table. One of them was interested in a portrait he was painting. The library shelves showed collections of German classics. In the next room a wounded German officer lay to his feet, and despite his wound threw back his shoulders and came to the military salute. His wound was slight, and he was now convalescing with every comfort about him. On his bed was carelessly thrown a set of blue-prints and drawings of such as those made by army engineers. When he saw the visitors glancing at these plans he shook his head and smiled.

"No, they are not war plans," said he. "I am the burgomaster of Metz, and those are some of the plans for municipal improvements which were under my control. I continue to study them, and they interest me greatly."

Along the long corridors were many other rooms, each with a group of five or more officers under command of a ranking officer as chief. The walls were covered with drawings, portraits and landscapes, showing the artistic bent of the officers. Some of them had large collections of curious mementoes, pipes, another was fond of medallions and emblems, and had a considerable collection.

The German officers continue to keep up their war maps, showing their own idea of the German sweep in Russia, Serbia and elsewhere, and with no restraint from the French officers. The maps were done with military care and precision. Small colored pins and short strips of drawings, portraits and landscapes, showing the artistic bent of the officers. Some of them had large collections of curious mementoes, pipes, another was fond of medallions and emblems, and had a considerable collection.

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# Meeting on the International Bridge Between Governor of Texas and Carranza's Chiefs



Governor Ferguson, of Texas, held a conference here November 23 with the leading Mexican commanders, meeting them on the international bridge across the Rio Grande, where he also met in conference on the same day General Carranza, the recognized Mexican President. The picture shows, left to right: (1) General Candido Aguilar, Governor of the State of Vera Cruz; (2) Lieutenant-Colonel Juan Barragan, chief of Carranza's personal staff; (3) General Luis Caballero, Governor of the State of Tamaulipas; (4) General Casero Casero, cavalry commander in General Obregon's army; (5) Samuel Belden, attorney for Carranza; (6) Governor James E. Ferguson, of Texas; (7) Brigadier-General R. E. Evans, United States Army, commanding-general at Fort McIntosh, at this city; and (8) Colonel Cecil Lyon, of Governor Ferguson's military staff.

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Berlin, the other from Wurttemberg. They were with their husbands in German Togoland when the French captured it. Then came the long ocean journey to France, the wives choosing to remain with their husbands. One baby was born on the ocean, and the other after the prison ship had landed at Bordeaux. Just what nationality this last French-born German baby has is not clear.

The visitors were also led to the assembly rooms of the German officers, equipped much like club quarters, with gymnasium, games, billiards and musical instruments. A huge base violoncello was pointed out as part of the German orchestra. The officers were sitting about in easy chairs in the manner of clubmen. Many of them wore the iron cross conspicuously displayed on the left breast of their uniform.

"Do they retain the iron cross and all their decorations?" was asked. "Yes," said the French commandant. "They retain everything, their decorations and their household goods—everything but their arms; those they laid down at Champagne."

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The Store Offers its Broadest Showing of

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All of which carry, in addition to their beauty, appropriateness and usefulness, that most appreciable gift requisite, the quality of long service.

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They are articles that you may give with every assurance that they will reflect your own good taste and that they are the newest and most correct of their kind to be gotten.

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Sterling Toilet Sets, at \$5  
Military Sets, leather fitted, \$2.30 to \$6.50  
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Work Basket Novelties, 5c to 25c  
Boxed Writing Papers, 25c to \$5  
Sterling Silver Hat Pins, at 12 1/2c to 25c  
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They are the kind that give satisfaction.

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Men's Initial Handkerchiefs, 12 1/2c to 25c  
Men's Fine Shirts, at \$1 to \$1.50  
Men's Lisle Socks, 25c to 50c

Men's Kid Gloves, \$1.15 to \$2  
Men's Linen Handkerchiefs, at 10c to 75c  
Men's Pajamas at \$1 to \$1.50  
Men's Umbrellas at \$1 to \$10  
Men's Full Dress Scarf, at \$1 to \$5

Women's Silk Stockings, 50c pr. to \$3  
Women's Fine Lisle Stockings, 25c pr. to 50c  
Women's Best Cotton Stockings, 12 1/2c pr. to 50c

## Gift Stockings

Best Goods

The constantly growing demand for Stockings as a holiday gift is responsible for the splendid showing we have on sale to-day.

Women's Silk Stockings, 50c pr. to \$3  
Women's Fine Lisle Stockings, 25c pr. to 50c  
Women's Best Cotton Stockings, 12 1/2c pr. to 50c

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Our celebrated Galdan's Pilece Blanket; size 70x80; this is a very fine white Wool Blanket; blue and pink \$5 Ea borders, only

Fourqorean, Temple & Co.  
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"Pape's Cold Compound" ends severe colds or grippe in few hours.

Your cold will break and all grippiness end after taking a dose of "Pape's Cold Compound" every two hours until three doses are taken. It promptly opens clogged-up nostrils and air passages in the head, stops nasty discharge or nose running, relieves sick headache, dullness, feverishness, sore throat, sneezing, soreness and stiffness. Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffling! Ease your throbbing head—nothing else in the world gives such prompt relief as "Pape's Cold Compound," which costs only 25 cents at any drug store. It acts without assistance, tastes nice and causes no inconvenience. Accept no substitute.

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## H. COHEN, Jeweler

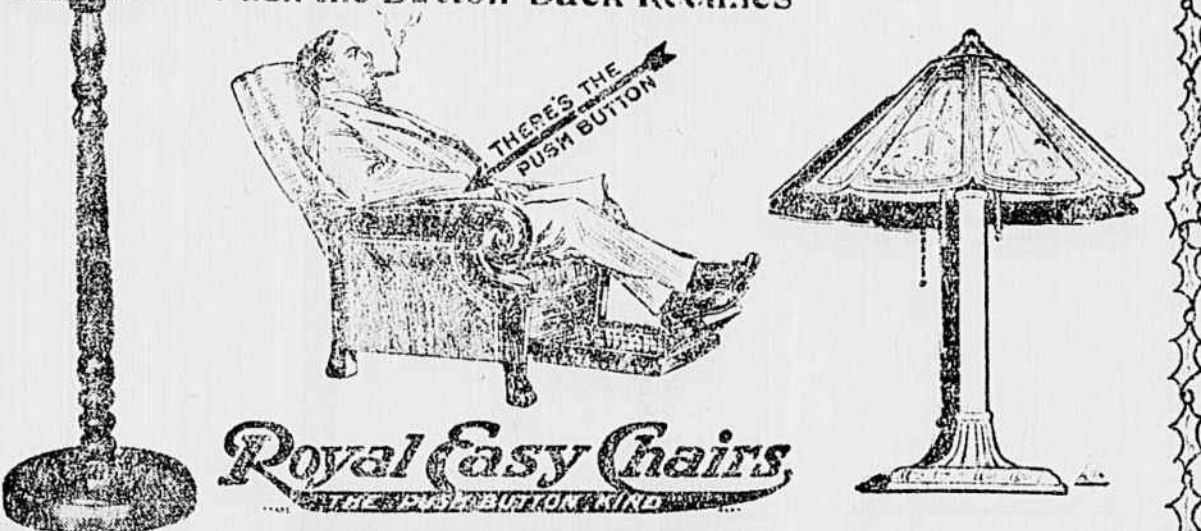
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The Royal Easy Chair you are already familiar with, and requires no further mentioning. It is backed up by a full guarantee. We have reduced the prices on all Morris Chairs so as to make Xmas shopping easy for you.

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